## Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"I Who Have Nothing"

I, I who have nothing

Intersections in real time
The unbroken circle and dimensions of the mind
The tie that binds
The eternal tie that defines
The vanity of my insanity in due time
Will shine
Like the night seas under the moon
The haunted corners of familiar rooms
Yet I'm consumed

We're vanishing into thin air
The realization that this shit is my cross to bear
So where

Did I think I could run away to see
The people that decided to leave without asking me
But we

Decide to wait for happier tomorrows

And find someone so they can be distractions from our sorrow
But my distractions the books of paper that I scrawl in
I'm eloquent as summer breeze and leaves that have just fallen
I've crawled in a corner hoping all of this will end
With the knowledge that love is just another word for revenge
I who have nothing but the comfort of my sins
I who have nothing but the comfort of my friends

I, I who have nothing I, I who have no one I, I who have nothing

I, I who have no one

As I decay, demons prey above me like a vulture
Ability to endure contradiction is a high sign of culture
Verbal sculptures, self defacing
It is not God or lunacy that I am facing
But the erasing of the purity and passion of my words
The herds of cattle babble on with talk of the absurd
But I preferred

To walk away from all the feuds
To find my life is more confusing than a Rubik's cube
So I'm subdued
In all my words of verbal prods
To live alone one must be an animal or a God

But it's official

All of my pain is clear as crystal The natural side of life has now been seeming artificial But I can hit you

And rest assured that I'mma last words
I could give a fuck about ya secrets and ya past words
I can pass words and their ability to hurt you
Patience is a virtue and knowledge is of commercial
I who have nothing but the pain that I refer to
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to

- I, I who have nothing
- I, I who have no one
- I, I who have nothing
- I, I who have no one

Lost among the miracles, I stand alone

And I've grown into a being that's sitting on top a throne
I've known

For many years that I would turn to rust I find a reason for another breath Before my return to dust

I become one with science and mathematics and the rising of the sun I'm numb

To all of those who blind and cannot see The chastiser of the enemy

Perception requires duality
Inspect ya soul, the color of coal inside the body

I have hardly come across them who's holy

Send them to the cherubim to control thee

Burning of the sun and frigidness of the  $\mathop{\rm cold}\nolimits$ 

The battlefield is new but the war is now old

You can never see the merest shadow of a halo

Above the head of evil jinn who's deadly like tornado

The world has become an aquarium

Full of gaping fish with murderous smiles

I on the other hand stand on the outside looking in

Writing down murderous files

I who have nothing but the lack of variation

And I who have nothing but chains and suffocation

- I, I who have nothing
- I, I who have no one
- I, I who have nothing
- I, I who have no one

<sup>&</sup>quot;There comes a time in every man's life when he's gotta handle shit up on his own"